

POSS PLAY HERE ///////////////////////////////

1STPERSON

NARR

BARTENDER

OTHER- -DOWNEST

TROUBLED

BE SHORT OF SPECIFICS --THEIR MOODS MUST CONVEY  
DEFINE CHARS B IS OK BUT GIVE 1 AND 2 AND 3 NAMES  
MOOD NADIR OF SARCASM

3 is loose cannon

NO HINT AS TO EXACT WAR  
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imp to show shellshock analogy w dissasociation , non seqs  
narr says many fragments  
repo as funnel  
A dreamy corporal since he is fixed among flux--dead among  
the young.  
what he told us could have been anything delivered in his level voice  
with his eyes thos e  
The Corporal's eyes were dull stones I've seen since on lazy officials

told them to cut through there since all was marshy  
since the rain and floods--hopping copulating toads  
of alaothsome green, some in lengthy  
combination --others interested and even placing bets  
in darkness near can't make young troops out but  
something about them disquieting, too quick

opoe door to roaring light! blinking

young soldiers at bingo  
something beautiful in their happiness and simplicity  
and hardened ones come across stage  
and youngs laugh nervously--how spinning cage reflects--  
makes pinkness pinker and  
kids: affection, humor , fear  
sea of pink and newness--docility  
and how they wanted to be liked and respected etc.  
shook vets as much as pleased them--like to feel rugged but sort of  
discomb and upset  
what's the analogy --workmen suddenly in the middle of the wedding!  
workclothes and shovels or whatever legitimate and even necessary  
to unclog the sewer pipe, but embarrassed among the  
bareshouldered bridesmaids, shy amid their taffeta and perfumes  
These gentlemen are heading someplace to get their lillies wet!  
mc in gray felt bedroom slippers and the troopers called him  
Mother

admired what they had lost etc  
He's highly moral which means he doesn't give a shit for anything  
1:Jesus Christ. We looked like that just a few months ago.  
2\_ more than a yr  
1 Can;t look like that any more. Even if we put their shiny  
green clothes on.  
2: Just weathered from living outside so much.  
1: No it's more than that.  
2: They looked better than girls!  
1: We've been here too long.  
3: It's okay they love us. You could tell that. I'm for staying here  
for immediate gratification. Love or fear they'll yield. They'll  
do our will. Slaves. Of course it might take some coaxing and  
even some force. They'd like that. All of it. We can still say nice  
things. We'll just be nice and firm.  
1: Why is it that you can always disgust us.  
2 They say guys in jail switch over quick enough. But they're  
criminals and'll do anything anyway.  
3: So we're murderers.  
1: Patriots that is! How can you misspronounce the word so?  
2: Something in between. War fucks up categories.  
3: Telling the truth as I see it and you recognize portions.

3guys

downer guy says ba ah

1: youjust wann fuck anything.

3:

sobs

what I did

what I did

what I did

1: there we go again

Does that make me a queer.

Does it make me anything?

I wouldn't care what it made me if it made me something! I want to  
be something. If you're nothing then everything is.

Hey we're going on leave. You know what that mean, xxx, itmeans you leave  
nightmare shit behind. and me I can wait for girl

3 Maybe there's not that much difference. No difference between  
anything

other 2 shake him find em club while listening to downer  
ba ah ing outside and cries of bingo etc

2: Bingol Life's a fuckin game. Half of em could be dead by  
this time next week for Christs sakes and they play  
fuckin Bingo!

bartender is imp of that type who always looks older,  
jaded--beat up 1st night there by some darker fellas  
I had directed some comments at regarding their grammar.  
Some of them said ax like in ax you friend if he prefers a  
compositon of Hecotn Berlioz or a sandwich of lagoon grass.  
From that pckayune seed a might quarrel started to rise in which they  
maintained

I was a racist and I that I was a drunk. That got me nowhere so  
I just spelled out , uh, repeatedly, a s k.

educational on my  
part: they'd never say ax again and have better  
jobs thereby and live iwth the quality. I'd say I reached  
a hundred repetitions before...well it became likea lot of  
spisodes in my life. I'm having one hell of a time  
all by myself and somebody  
comes along and beats the living shit out of me.

and the officers wanted to hush it so they would get trouble from  
division and so they wrapped me in bandages and fed  
me whiskey and when I got good enough to go get killed  
I strongly implied I'd rather stay here and drink and eat and

1: Steal. Blackmail

b: run a few little rackets. Undertable PX and black market  
for the washboys. Aid the whores too.

1: In in return?

Hey, had clap  
more times than I can count. Army made a man out of me.  
I'm just worried about what's left of that man.

2:We're glad you're here. It makes us feel clean and heroic  
by comparison.

1: I pray it doesn't fall off you.

b:But you know better  
I do but itnever stopped me i can't stop. inner look

1: Here you have one too. Jesus loves you.

b: Hold onto your money. Help me steal.

2: Hows that relate to the war effort?

1 War effort is staying alive

b: I think we  
are all good at that but I admit I'm sleazier if it makes you feel  
righteous

. I don't have much hope though for your  
friend outside.

2: He's sensitive. All sensitive people are a pain in the ass.  
They want to suffer and they don't like it when you don't watch.

Ba ah shows up talking in non seqs and frags  
and they ply him to shut him up.

Thought you went back to bingo to find a boyfriend.

bar: hey they're here to prove they're men not girls.

What would be so bad about that?

what's the diff if i'm queer or anything else.  
after hell and stupidity and hurt and meat .

Meat?

Buddies that  
turnde into dead meat.

He heard John Wayne say that.  
what alleged human standards can you raise? etc.  
b: Im giving you this to sit in the corner

finally I don't want my mothr to see me like this

theu clean him up w fls naptha

can't get enough water as it crumbles

spash water and whiskey

at 1st try to exclude baretender  
We could piss on him.

2:Let's not do that. It'll only give him ideas.

1: youknow. I don't feel bad enough. What do we have to do so  
I can feel really bad?

b: It takes time and then you finally get there it's another  
dissappointment,  
and you can forget it.  
--smoking cigarettes

one blasted so there are no inhibs left and he says what  
comes to him

curve ball: other guy grabs soap and works on himself w  
high pitched whine etc

I think the war has queered him.

1: He takes it all too seriously:somebody's guts  
all over him, death and all that .

b: Shi they gibve me garbage detail at  
fort devins me and this guy lift a 55 gallon can onto a truck, got  
a half inch to go and it tips spill gray lline rihgt down my collar bone  
and tittie.. threw those clothes away.

2: Sp it's all garbage. Even garbage dies.

B: I'm wondering about him too.

2: Don't bother. I come from a family where all the males drink  
themselves to death. I'm upholding the honor.

b: come to right place

don't want my mother to see me etc. shakjingall over  
Wht hte hellsthe matter?

they scrub and laugh and then

bartender:

b says Boil it down I'm just a bum! and hugs recipient  
we're you friends and we love you  
cring: it was almost somehting awful. What would his mother

hav ethought of us? Oh god when I think of it!  
gets a comb hair like that your mother!and the others follw suit and  
clean him properly  
and b gets dress uniform your mother wil be so proud of you!  
You're a good boy! such transient lives--slow--troopers look in windows  
etc at frenetic--allmost a sort of languid, lonely dnace  
window view into brightness while one works on shoes  
1: We're all good boys! We are!  
narr said and he feel now--and has never again felt  
such conviction since.  
damp, haze